

Champs

Wire

The race of champions, the pace the pace
The speed the need, the need to seed
The chance to die Another dead don't cry, another dead don't cry
You've still got speed, you'll maybe bleed
But that's next time More speed than before, less time than before
You're rich not poor, what are you doing it for?
Want more, want more Another dead don't cry, another dead don't cry
[Incomprehensible], to feed from speed
Doing it all the time

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